

## How to Improve an Old Lawn or Make a New One

Nothing lends more charm to the appearance of a house than well kept lawns surrounding it, and nothing detracts more from the beauty of a home than uneven, patchy-looking grass growing in front of it and on the sides.

The "house beautiful" really begins on the outside, and lawns which show care and attention do more to set off a house than bright new paint. A house architecturally beautiful, but surrounded by scraggy lawns always presents to the eye an unfinished appearance that hardly ever passes unnoticed.

To begin with, if you are contemplating laying out new lawns, the task will be found much easier than trying to cultivate bad spots in a lawn already established.

Good and quick drainage is the first element to be considered. The soil should first be graded, clearing it of any abundance of stones. This first grading should be done at least a month or two before seeding, so as to allow time for the soil to settle. Not less than ten inches of surface soil should be carefully put over the rough first grading, and the grade should slope evenly away from the house so that any surface water will drain off quickly. This should, after a few days be raked over once or twice.

You are now ready to seed. Grass seed will be found the best for newly worked soil. Rake over a portion of the soil lightly and scatter the seed in several directions evenly. Be careful about scattering the seed evenly as much depends upon the seeding to obtain an even growth of grass.

For moist, soft ground, rolling after seeding will be found very beneficial, as it packs the roots of the seed more firmly. Dry soil should not be rolled, as the young roots are likely to be crushed.

For the first growth, do not use a lawn mower, but take a light, sharp scythe, as the roller on the mower is apt to crush the life out of the young grass. Cut evenly, and then be careful to rake off all the cut grass and weeds.

The improvement of old lawns is perhaps more often the cause for worry than creating new lawns, for as in most cases a bad start is always harder to undo.

An unsatisfactory old lawn will be often greatly improved by a surface dressing of about one inch of rich manure just before freezing time in the fall and a liberal sowing of lawn grass seed in April and August. This is about the only remedy so far as improving the soil surface goes.

In the spring and fall these uneven places should be gradually filled up and in a couple of years the surface will be perfect. Meanwhile the gradual filling will always show a noticeable improvement. A roller should also be used in the spring if the land is moist and springy; it will help the roots and bring about quicker growth.

Frequent cutting has very often turned a bad looking lawn into a good one. This is about the best treatment after the blades have grown an inch high, and they should be cut whenever they exceed this height. The first cutting in the spring should be very close to get out any old leaves and rot. Later the knives should be raised an inch.

Be sure and oil up your lawn mower, using good machine oil mixed with kerosene. Oil all the working parts freely and the machine will not rust. If the mower is well looked after the tedious task of mowing a lawn will become a pleasure rather than hard work.

### No Secret About It.

It is no secret that for cuts, burns, ulcers, fever sores, sore eyes, boils, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It didn't take long to cure a bad sore I had, and it is all O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Tex. 25c at Central drug store.

-Sheet music, Allen.

## Woman and the Home

### Why Tempt Fate?

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

A bevy of intellectual and cultured people were discussing a domestic tragedy the other evening, and the discussion brought out some interesting points of view concerning the principles which lie at the foundation of our homes.

A man who had seemed to be a happy and devoted husband of a good and charming woman for ten years had suddenly informed his wife that he no longer loved her, and that for two years he had been acting a part, as he was infatuated with a girl of twenty-one. "I will support you and see that you want for nothing," he said, "but you must give me my freedom and leave me to follow the leading of my heart."

The wife, who had not suspected any change on her husband's part, was overcome with despair and frantic with grief. She begged a friend to find who was her rival, that she might go on her knees to her and beg the return of her erring husband. The friend replied that such a course of conduct would be as fruitless as undignified, and urged her to speed the departing husband with as much readiness as she had welcomed the eager lover a decade ago. The subject under discussion was whether the man acted a brave or an ignoble part in making a clean breast of the matter and declaring the truth to his wife.

One man of the party thought him brutal. "It would have been far kinder to let her remain in ignorance of the true condition," he said. "If the fellow could not control his infatuation for the other woman, then let him at least be kind enough to deceive his wife about it." All the other men disagreed with him, and of course all the women became indignant at such a suggestion. All believed they had rather be slain than deceived.

One man expressed deep pity for the "poor fellow," and seemed to think his plight more pathetic than that of the wounded wife.

"A man is not in fault for falling out of love," he said. "He could not help it, and the only thing for him to do and be decent was just what he did."

Two women mildly suggested that a man might avert such a disaster as had befallen the husband by turning his back on the first indication of a dangerous infatuation, as hundreds of wives do under similar conditions.

"It is vanity and self-indulgence and selfishness which lead nineteen men out of twenty into such situations," they said. Then there was a wild protest from the men, who objected to any such unromantic view of the sex.

Later, another man in speaking of the case, took a larger and more sensible estimate of it.

"It is egotism," he said, which gets men into such disasters. Ninety-nine men in a hundred, even if married to a Venus of beauty and a paragon of all virtues and a Circe of seductiveness, would find opportunities and temptations after a few years of accustomed marital happiness if they chose to look for them and to consider them as possible diversions."

This man struck the keynote of the whole subject. Such temptations are not unique, nor are they any evidence that a wife has failed in any aspect or that the husband's love has died. They are mere incidents of magnetic attractions, which would pass and be forgotten in a brief period of time if the man or woman did not encourage them and feed the fires of a momentary flame with the fuel of rendezvous, letters and frequent associations.

It seems a remarkable thing that so many well meaning, in-

telligent and otherwise sensible men and women will deliberately bring ruin into their homes by the indulgence of amorous fancies when by the exercise of a little self-control and the subduing of the selfish and self-indulgent impulses in the beginning, the beauty and sacredness of the marriage tie could be retained.

Marriage means something more than the wild fervor of the honeymoon. It means continual self-denial and continual character building. It means cultivating a sense of personal responsibility regarding the life, the reputation and the happiness of another human being.

When a man takes this fact into consideration and accepts it as a part of his marriage obligation he will realize that it is a nobler thing to crush and crucify certain impulses of human vanity and selfishness and to relinquish many opportunities of ephemeral pleasures than to violate his obligation to the woman he has chosen for a life companion.

And if he possesses any real moral worth he will find with each temptation overcome, each self-indulgent impulse subjugated, a deeper element and a greater love for his wife growing in his heart. Just as he will find that love cheapened and soiled and tainted by permitting himself to become involved in amours, which he may dignify with the name of love or infatuation.

There is nothing on God's earth so near to perfection as the love of a man and woman who have passed safely into the haven of mature life, loyal lovers, friends and comrades, after fighting and vanquishing the pirate emotions and impulses which have assailed them along the voyage; for the man and woman with the temperamental capacity of the love that makes paradise never reach this port of peace without having encountered and overcome these enemies to loyalty.

It is indeed "egotism," not destiny or fate, which leads the great majority of husbands and wives who stray from their allegiance into the divorce courts.

### Grandniece of Henry Ward Beecher Writes Popular Songs.

A modest little country girl, who has been attracting considerable attention by her popular songs within two years, inherits a part of her gift from the talented Beecher family. Miss Claire Kummer, of Bloomfield, N. J., who wrote the words and music of "Dearie," "Egypt" and "Sufficiency," is the grandniece of Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Miss Kummer, whose age is twenty-one, has been writing verses and setting them to music of her own since she was fourteen. "Sufficiency," the comic song sung by Sam Bernard in "The Girl from Kays," was her first success. It was followed by "Egypt," which was sung in "The Chinese Honeymoon," afterward by the Pierrots in "The Girls from Kays," and, still later, by Hattie Williams in that production. "Dearie," which the critics have ranked as the best song in "Sergeant Brue," is her last composition.

Miss Kummer is at Canonchet Hall, Narragansett Pier, where she is writing the last pages of a book of rhymes that Oliver Herford is illustrating. She is also completing an opera that has been promised a production for next season.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

-Fresh Candies; Chocolates and Creams at Freeland's. tf

### Full Skirts For Stout Women.

For the stout woman the great Worth insisted on long and flowing lines and quite regardless of the prevailing fashions—absolutely refused to trim their gowns with horizontal effects. The stout woman will therefore be wise if she accepts as cardinal points in the study of her wardrobe these two essentials.

It is wonderful, too, what a straight line will do for the stout figure, while curves merely accentuate its embonpoint and become unsightly instead of beautiful. All gowns should be of some soft material that can be put on extremely full over a closely fitted lining of silk. This lining clings to the figure and adds nothing to its bulk, while the voluminous skirt, draped upon it, is too soft to take up space over the hips and yet is full enough to give broad, sweeping lines.

Many stout women are appalled at the suggestion of a full skirt. But if they will try on a skirt that lies snugly around the hips and waist and flares well out from the hips down, they will see how slender their figures will appear in contrast to the fullness of the skirt. The fullness should appear to spring from the belt, and the outline of the hips should never be accentuated by having the skirt fitted to them. The fitted yoke, with a gauged or fitted skirt springing from the yoke, is also an error of judgement.

There is no fashion worse suited to the stout woman, as such a skirt cuts the figure and gives a short, dumpy appearance. The top of the skirt should have the fullness laid in pleats and tucks, just as one pleases. Of course, the extensively gauged skirts should never be worn except by tall women, and even by them with discretion.

In the matter of trimming great care should be taken. Long panels sometimes appear to reduce the size of the figure, but the horizontal trimmings, whether put on in wavy lines or scallops, always reduce the height and appear to increase the breadth of the woman who wears them. Trimming on the hems gives breadth to the bottom of skirt and seems to give a becoming length to the wearer.

The stout woman who dresses to her figure rather than to fashionable models is always more smartly gowned than she who wears what is fashionable in itself rather than what is suitable.

Don't use frills of any kind on a gown if you are stout. Use flat trimmings.

Don't wear wide belts.

Don't trim a skirt except at the bottom.

Don't wear a sleeve that is full below the elbow.

Don't wear an Eton coat. Always have the coat line extend as far below the waist line as possible.

Don't wear a tight fitting coat. Don't wear how ties. Wear something small and narrow if a tie is required.

Don't wear fluffy things around the neck. Let the neck finishing be as flat as possible.

Don't wear a high cut décolletage. Have the low bodice cut to an extremity of décolletage, and build up the top with patchy effects to the required height.

### To Be Becoming in the Boudoir.

Now that it is just as important to have becoming clothes for the privacy of the boudoir as for the stately publicity of the drawing room, negligees are evolved into more than mother Hubbard's. Materials of all sorts are used in making, many of them picked up at remnant and bargain counters, but all of them beautiful.

For spring and cool summer wear, cashmere is most satisfac-

tory as a fabric and lends itself readily to garnitures of coarse lace in white, cream and ecru. Cotton crepe de chine are most available and cotton foulards and voiles. Silks are always beautiful, particularly in the thinner varieties, which are to be had now for small sums.

Lawns, batistes, and all summer fabrics, new and old, are always attractive in price and deliciously comfortable on warm days.

All white lawn with valenciennes lace trimmings is inexpensive, dainty, and comfortable to a degree difficult to surpass.

## A NEW SPECIES

[Original.]  
"Countess," roared the baron, "I congratulate you on getting rid of a husband!"

"Baron," snarled the countess, "I congratulate you on getting rid of a wife."

"Never again," added the baron, "shall a woman set foot on my domain."

"Any man trespassing on mine," replied the countess, "shall be whipped off like a prowl cur."

The countess' husband had eloped with the baron's wife, the baron being left with an infant son, Ernest; the countess with an infant daughter, Wilhelmina. Both parents kept their word besides keeping their children carefully guarded and always at home, so that each grew up without a sight of one of the opposite sex.

One day when Ernest was twenty, growing restive under his father's watchfulness, he stole away and rode to the verge of the estate. Suddenly he started. A creature such as he had never seen before, seated on horseback, with a falcon on its wrist, was looking at him with an astonishment equal to his own.

"It's a creature come down from heaven," he exclaimed.

"What a beautiful animal!" said the object of his interest. "It wears clothes something like a human being."

Ernest spurred his horse to the wall for a closer view. The girl reined back a few paces.

"I wonder if it can talk," said Ernest. "I'll try."

"Are you an angel?" he asked.

"No, I'm a girl."

"On what do they feed you? Flowers?"

"No; I eat what other people eat. I didn't know there were such fine animals in the world as you."

"You think me a high grade brute?"

"Yes; else you would not have hair on your face."

"You must be divine, for man is the highest created living thing on earth, and you are of a finer type than man."

Ernest dismounted and sat upon the wall. After a good deal of persuasion Wilhelmina was induced to go and sit by him, but not till he had convinced her that he would not bite her. He touched her soft cheek with his hand; she ran her fingers through his silky beard.

"How nice your cheek is with no hair on it," he said.

"But yours is so much stronger."

"The curves of your body—how symmetrical!"

"Yours show more power."

"Somehow I feel a desire to place my lips against your cheek."

"Try it and see what it's like."

He placed his lips upon her cheek and repeated the experiment several times.

"It's delightful," he said. "I wonder what would be the effect if I were to put my lips against yours?"

"I don't know."

He tried it a great many times. "It's heavenly," he exclaimed. "How fortunate that you have no hair on your face!"

"How fortunate that you have," she replied.

"This arm of mine exactly fits the curves of your waist."

"You are more splendid than the rising sun," she whispered.

"And you are lovelier than the moon on a summer night."

She did not reply at once. He supposed she was thinking of another companion for his splendor. He was mistaken.

"Would you mind saying that again?" she asked.

He said it again, then said something more of the same kind, then more and more, pausing at last for breath.

"If you're not tired I'd like you to go on," she said.

Meanwhile Ernest had been missed by his father and Wilhelmina by her mother. Suddenly both parents appeared, coming from opposite directions.

"Oh, father," exclaimed Ernest, "I've discovered an angel!"

"A devil!" growled the baron.

Ernest looked at the countess, Wilhelmina at the count.

"Mother, dear," said Wilhelmina, "I've caught the most beautiful animal in the world, a new species. Send for

a chain and collar. I'm going to take it home."

"He'll go mad and bite you," snapped the countess.

"He's ugly. I'll chain him in his kennel."

Meanwhile the count was arguing with his son.

"Foolish boy! Don't you know that this is a woman, the most venomous thing on earth? Her very breath is poisonous."

"It's an intoxicating poison. I'd like to breathe it again."

"She will make you what she considers you—her dog."

"I'd be glad to be her worm."

The baron was discouraged. "Countess," he said, "the game's up."

"What shall we do, baron?"

"Marry the young fools and let them work out their own misery."

With difficulty the young people were parted, Wilhelmina begging her mother to permit her to take Ernest home and keep him under the table in her boudoir. Ernest wished to place Wilhelmina in the chapel and say his prayers to her.

The pair were married, though they knew nothing of the meaning of the ceremony. Ernest did not object, because he knew no reason why he should. Wilhelmina was delighted, because they told her it would secure to her her new possession and he could not get away.

To the chagrin of their parents they lived happily together.

F. A. MITCHEL.

### Cuban Diarrhoea.

U. S. soldiers who served in Cuba during the Spanish war know what this disease is, and that ordinary remedies have little more effect than so much water. Cuban diarrhoea is almost as severe and dangerous as a mild attack of cholera. There is one remedy, however, that can always be depended upon as will be seen by the following certificate from Mrs. Minnie Jacobs of Houston, Texas: "I hereby certify that Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy cured my husband of a severe attack of Cuban diarrhoea, which he brought home from Cuba. We had several doctors but they did him no good. One bottle of this remedy cured him, as our neighbors will testify. I thank God for so valuable a medicine." For sale by all druggists.

The noted temperance lecturer, Mrs. Nannie Curtis, will arrive in San Angelo Sunday and spend the week working in the interest of temperance. She will lecture twice each day at the Methodist church at 4 and 8 o'clock p. m.

### Just What Everyone Should Do.

Mr. J. T. Barber of Irwinville, Ga., always keeps a bottle of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy at hand ready for instant use. Attacks of colic, cholera morbus and diarrhoea come on so suddenly that there is no time to hunt a doctor or go to the store for medicine. Mr. Barber says: "I have tried Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy which is one of the best medicines I ever saw. I keep a bottle of it in my room as I have had several attacks of colic and it has proved to be the best medicine I ever used." Sold by all druggists.

Clint Owens and daughter, Miss Ollie, of Crockett county were in town Monday and Tuesday.

### That Tired Feeling.

If you are languid, depressed, incapable for work, it indicates that your liver is out of order. Herbine will assist nature to throw off headaches, rheumatism and ailments akin to nervousness and restore the energies and vitality of sound and perfect health. J. J. Hubbard, Temple, Texas, writes, "I have used Herbine for the past two years. It has done me more good than all the doctors. It is the best medicine ever made for chills and fever." 50c. Sold by Central drug store.

The commencement exercises of the colored public school were held Monday evening at 9 o'clock, in the C. B. A. Hall. A very entertaining program was carried out.

### Cures Old Sores.

Westmoreland, Kans., May 5, 1902: Ballard Snow Liniment Co. Your snow liniment cured an old sore on the side of my chin that was supposed to be a cancer. The sore was stubborn and would not yield to treatment until I tried snow liniment, which did the work in short order. My sister, Mrs. Sophia J. Carson, Allensville, Milfin Co., Pa., has a sore and mistrusts that it is a cancer. Please send her a 50c. bottle. Sold by Central drug store.

Miss Martha Henning who has been teaching school on the Schneemann ranch, left Tuesday for her home in Palmer, Kan.

The laxative effect of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets is so agreeable and so natural that you do not realize it is the effect of a medicine. For sale by all druggists.